

WHEN YOU WRITE SEND A LETTER OF CHEER

WORDS & MUSIC BY
Chas Ford



When You Write, Send A Letter Of Cheer.

By CHAS. A. FORD.

Tempo di Marcia.

f

Lit-tle girl dry your tears and say three cheers, For I must go a - way;
When I fall in line far a - cross the brine, To fight for lib - er - ty,

mf

— But be-fore I go, dear, I want to know, Lit-tle girl will you smile ev-ry day?
— I'll be fight- ing too for the love I knew, Of the girl with the cheer in her eye.

— Will you cheer mother, dad and bro - ther dear, They'll comfort you when you are feel- ing blue,
— I will write to mother, dad and bro - ther dear, And good long let- ters I will write to you,

— And in all kinds of weather let us all fight to - gether For the sake of the Red, White and Blue.
— For I know you'll be wait- ing for the boy who is fighting For the love of his coun- try and you.

Orchestration can be had
from the Publisher

Copyright MCMXVII by Chas. A. Ford.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.



Chorus.

When you write send a let-ter of cheer, sweet-heart, And send it with a kiss or

mp - *f*

two; You'll be fight-ing for me at home, dear heart, While I'm fight-ing o'er

the sea for you. Let your sor-row be si-lent, your tears be a smile, Like a

sol-dier you'll be, dear, As I now go a-way to come back to you some

day, When you write send a let-ter of cheer, When you cheer.

f



835 BROAD ST.
OPPOSITE NEW JERSEY CENTRAL R. R.

LOOK FOR THESE TRADE MARKS REMEMBER THE NAME If your dealer can't supply you send price and your dealer's name ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THESE SONG HITS

Get them for your talking machine or player piano from
your dealer

Advertised in your newspapers and magazines
THANK YOU
YOU BE THE FIRST IN YOUR TOWN



Refrain.
Slowly with expression

Rose, Rose, my beau-ti-ful Rose, You've like the fin-est of
flow-ers that grow. My heart does set-tle when I kiss a pet-al Of

Copyright MCMLVII by Chas. A. Ford
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.



Chorus.
A - mer - i - ca, ——— It's up to you And the world is wait - ing
too. ——— They want to see what's in you and me, So they'll know just what to do. On

Copyright MCMLVII by Chas. A. Ford
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.



Chorus.
T'was good, 'twas good, 'Twas aw-fully aw-fully good, Mak-ing good he
sure-ly could, I knew he would. First held kiss and then held squeeze, Then

Copyright MCMLVII by Chas. A. Ford
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.